

*the American Continental Congress*

*1788*

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A B S T R A C T

OF THE

R E S O L U T I O N S

OF THE

G E N E R A L C O N G R E S S.

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NEW-YORK GAZETTE

The following list of the names of the  
persons who have been appointed to the



GENERAL

THE  
ASSISTANT SECRETARY

Report of the  
For trying to bring the  
Of having too—on our ready  
From cases entered in the  
Report of the  
and in a well known to what other

A B S T R A C T, &c.

NEW-YORK GAZETTE, *August 20. 1775.*

[*The following Abstract of the Resolves of the General Congress, assembled at Philadelphia, has been printed by order, that no man may offend through ignorance; and been put into Dogrel Metre, for the help of weak memories.*]

**T**HE CONGRESS RESOLVES to acknowledge the King,  
But not to obey him in any one thing:

RESOLVES—That the parliament's guilty of treason,  
For trying to bring the Bostonians to reason;  
Of sacrilege too—for our ready *Rhino*,  
From taxes exempted, is *jure divino*.

RESOLV'D—That we ne'er represented can be,  
And ne'er will consent to what others decree.

RESOLV'D—



RESOLV'D—That our charters we'll firmly maintain,  
 Which our ancestors purchas'd by crossing the main,  
 And none but ourselves have a right to explain.  
 Like a two-edged sword, (let us do what we will)  
 Our charters protect us in good or in ill;  
 Nor is it consistent with law or with reason,  
 A right that's inherent to forfeit by treason.  
 That Britain's our Parent, we readily grant,  
 Because, now and then, her assistance we want;  
 But deem that assistance most amply repaid  
 By granting her freely permission to trade:  
 And, if not contented, she'll find to her cost,  
 If we shut our ports, all her commerce is lost.

RESOLV'D—That to make a judge independent,  
 Is a proof of corrupt and injurious intendment;  
 For our's is the right, whene'er we see cause,  
 To judge of the judges as well as the laws.  
 All sects but our own as we proudly hate,  
 And good Dr Mather at large does relate  
 What Quakers and witches, for conscience's sake,  
 We've tortur'd, and brought to the gibbet or stake.

RESOLV'D—

RESOLV'D—To give freedom of conscience to those  
 Who are Papists avow'd, as every one knows,  
 Is a grievous offence to a Protestant nation,  
 And proof of tyrannical administration;  
 Which to heights so despotic and cruel is grown,  
 That the French are allow'd to have laws of their own.

RESOLV'D—That, as Britons, being born to be free,  
 To base British acts we will never agree;  
 But set at defiance their pow'r and their laws,  
 And die in defending fair Liberty's cause.

As all civil power with the judges is fled,  
 And none but a Yanky dares now show his head,  
 RESOLV'D—In the people that power does dwell,  
 Who have vested in us their right to rebel:  
 'Tis therefore decreed, by sov'reign command,  
 That these our RESOLVES are the laws of the land.

RESOLV'D—That we waste not our time in debate,  
 As to us is intrusted the care of the state;  
 But shew the proud Britons, who Yankies disdain,  
 We hold not the sword or the sceptre in vain;  
 And Grant, with confusion and grief, shall behold,  
 That brave men may tremble when cowards grow bold.

B

RESOLV'D—



RESOLV'D—That no debtor shall pay what he owes,  
 For who'd starve himself to fatten his foes?  
 With Britain no longer to trade, buy, or sell,  
 That, in England, the poor may be forc'd to rebel:  
 Nor need we to fear—when we've emptied our store,  
 The French and the Dutch will supply us with more.

RESOLV'D—That from Britain no news shall be spread,  
 No facts be related, no letters be read;  
 Till the secret committee their sanction shall give,  
 That none but ourselves may the people deceive.

That (as in the Scriptures you plainly may see)  
 The man who's not with us against us must be,  
 RESOLV'D—That whatever false Tory shall dare,  
 In words or in writing, his thoughts to declare,  
 Our power dispute, or decrees disobey,  
 To his country the debt of a traitor shall pay.

RESOLV'D—That old Franklin, for us so disgrac'd,  
 In his office of post-master shall be replac'd;  
 With salary good, as he had from the King,  
 Whenever to order our matters we bring;  
 For much do we owe to his spirited zeal,  
 And fost'ring care of our young commonweal;

By

By him we found out how our plots were expos'd,  
 And our secrets by false-hearted traitors disclos'd ;  
 By him we were taught to ensure our success,  
 By flying to arms, while we pray'd for redress ;  
 By him were instructed our trust to repose  
 In the parties and factions which weaken our foes ;  
 Supported by them, that, if we persevere,  
 From the pow'r of Britain we've nothing to fear :  
 For some to the ministry bear such an hate,  
 That to turn out Lord North they would ruin the state ;  
 While others more keenly our cause do espouse,  
 From hatred sincere to the whole Royal House ;  
 And wait with impatience our triumphs to see,  
 That they may rise too, and like us may be free.

As on our wise councils the state does depend,  
 Which, without a good treasure, must soon have an end ;  
 And as the small sums, from the King ta'en away,  
 Have hardly suffic'd for our dinners to pay ;  
 And taxes, as yet, might impolitic be,  
 As, for our rebellion, taxation's the plea :  
 RESOLV'D—That a coinage of paper we try,  
 Sufficient the wants of the state to supply,

Which



Which all ranks of people be bound to receive;  
 But, (lest they suspect an intent to deceive),  
 That the lands, goods, and chattels of each who is fled,  
 And in England has shelter'd his cowardly head,  
 At public vendue shall be sold out of hand,  
 The bills, now made current, to pay on demand.

RESOLV'D—That an army forthwith be array'd;  
 That twice the King's pay to each soldier be paid;  
 That a staff be appointed, with generals brave,  
 From the pow'r of Britain this country to save.

RESOLV'D—That e'er war be proclaimed in form,  
 Our army do try to take Boston by storm;  
 And, if they succeed, put the whole to the sword,  
 Except the few chieftains reserv'd for the cord.

RESOLV'D—That Washington, Putnam, and Lee,  
 Do hang the three gen'als on Liberty-tree.

F I N I S.

